

The Middletown Transcript

VOL. XXXIX. NO. 21

MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE, SATURDAY MORNING, MAY 26, 1906.

PRICE THREE CENTS

REGISTER'S ORDER.

OFFICE OF REGISTER OF WILLS,
NEW CASTLE COUNTY, DEL., NOV. 29, 1905.

Upon the application of Joseph C. Jolls late of "L. George Hundred, in said county deceased, it is ordered and directed that the Register of Wills and Administrators aforesaid give notice of granting of Letters of Administration on the estate of the above named deceased, with the date of death, by causing advertisements to be posted within the most public place of the county of New Castle, requiring all persons having demands against the estate to file the same, to abide by an act of Assembly in such case made and provided; and also cause the same to be published in the newspaper entitled the Middletown Transcript a newspaper published in Middletown, Delaware, and to be illustrated thereon.

Given under the hand and seal of the office of the Register of Wills aforesaid, this 29th day of November, in the year of our Lord, 1905, and that all persons having claims against the estate above described present the same duly attested, to the said Administrators, on or before the 1st day of December, 1905, or abide by the Act of Assembly in such case made and provided.

JOSEPH C. JOLLS,
JOHN A. JOLLS,
Administrators.

Address, Middletown, Delaware.

Seal
Given under the hand and seal of
the office of the Register of Wills aforesaid, this day and year above
written.

FRED E. RACH, Register of Wills

NOTICE. Notice is hereby given that Letters of Administration were in due course of law granted into the undersigned on the Twenty-ninth day of November A. D. 1905, and that all persons having claims against the estate above described present the same duly attested, to the said Administrators, on or before the 1st day of December, 1905, or abide by the Act of Assembly in such case made and provided.

To Be Frank

you have really never
eaten a true soda cracker
until you have eaten

Uneeda Biscuit

The only soda cracker
which is all good and
always good, protected
from strange hands by a
dust tight, moisture
proof package. 5¢

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

USEFUL THINGS TO KNOW

Gelatin will not dissolve in cold water.
Dark calicoes should be ironed on the
wrong side with irons that are not too
hot.

Finely cut potato parings and ammonia,
or charcoal and ammonia, will clean the
insides of carafes beautifully.

Sweet oil and powdered rotten-stone
vigorously applied with a piece of soft
flannel will clean brass ornamental
pieces.

The safest way to cleanse bronze is to
rub it with a soft cloth moistened with
sweet oil, polish afterward with an oil
chamois. All dust must be removed before
attempting to clean and polish it.

An average sized tumbler holds half a
pint.

A weak solution of oxalic acid will re-
move mildew from white linen or cotton.
After the stain is removed rinse garment
in several clear waters.

Cut glass may be made very brilliant by
washing it in warm soapsuds and drying
in sawdust and cover well with it. When
all moisture has been absorbed lift the
dish and wipe with soft pieces of linen.
Ordinary glass may be made very brilliant
by same treatment.

Onion sandwiches are said to have a
fine effect on the complexion and are
good for school girls. Slice the onions
very thin, salt and place between small
slices of bread and butter. A bit of par-
ley, it is said, will remove the odor from
the breath.

Marks on polished wood made by hot
dishes should be rubbed with paraffin.
This will remove the white marks and you
can afterward polish with beeswax and
turpentine in the usual way.

If you will give your hair an egg shan-
poo every night and if you will sit in the
sunlight for fifteen or twenty minutes
each day, your variegated tresses will
soon acquire a more harmonious state of
color.

The refrigerator should be looked over
often, and food that will not be used
again should be removed at once. It
should be cleaned thoroughly at least
once a week with hot water and soda and
then clear cold water, wiped perfectly dry
and left often to the air before replacing
ice or food. All food placed in the
refrigerator should be covered, as one
food is liable to counteract the flavor of
another, as sliced cucumbers in the same
compartment with butter spoils the butter.

Silver Polish—Cream of tartar, 2
ounces, prepared chalk, 2 ounces; pulver-
ized alum, 1 ounce; water sufficient to
make a paste. Apply with a soft cloth,
allow to dry and polish with flannel.

A little thin cold starch rubbed over
windows and mirrors and then wiped off
with a soft cloth is an easy way of produc-
ing shining results.

If tiles have become spotted, wash them
over with lemon juice and leave this for
15 minutes, then rub them up with a
soft cloth. It is much better never to
wash tiles, but simply rub them over with
a damp cloth, and then when skin
milk, or milk and water. If, however,
they are unglazed and very dirty, dip a
damp flannel in clean Calais sand and
clean them with this, using as little water
as possible and then polish with milk as
before.

Nearly all fish to be fried are improved
by the addition of a teaspoonful or two of
lemon juice to the spot in which they are
cooked.

Sprats may be removed from gingham
by being wetted with milk and covered
with common salt. Leave for an hour or
so and rinse out in several waters.

Have your refrigerator sweet and clean
and ready for use by burning in it a small
disinfecting sulphur candle; then
leave the doors wide open, allowing it to
burn thoroughly.

If the skin of fowls peels easily it is a
sign of youth. If the spurs of chickens
are over a quarter of an inch long it
indicates old age.

Many rust spots, of seeming unaccount-
able origin, may be traced to the bluing
used in washing. Prussian blue, the
constituent of some of the bluings on the
market, is a compound of iron, which, in
the presence of an alkali, deposits the
rust spot. If you suspect the bluing you
use take a little of the compound in a
vessel with soap, or, better, castor oil
and bring to a boil. If iron separates,
the compound is Prussian blue, and you will
have to be very careful in rinsing to get
out all the soap.

When pouring hot fruit into a glass
dish, place the latter on a wet cloth; this
prevents any chance of the dish cracking.

To clean gold jewelry with stones in it,
wash it in warm soapsuds made with yellow
soap, with ten drops of sal volatile in
them. You will find this makes the jew-
elry brilliant.

Polished tables may be kept in good
condition if about once a week they are
rubbed with a mixture of equal parts of
turpentine and olive oil. Apply with a
piece of flannel, afterward polishing with
a dry cloth.

If you shot your finger in a door, or
bruise it, put it at once in water as hot as
you can bear. Change the water as it
cools, and keep the finger in for fifteen
minutes.

To keep bread and butter fresh and
moist, put it in a cool place, cover closely
with a serviette or cloth wrung out of
cold water, and many hours after it will
be as moist as when cut.

To polish the dining-room table take a
quarter of a pound bees wax—the un-
bleached will do—and have ready a piece
of carpet a quarter of a yard square,
lined with a piece of cloth and paddled.
Hold the wax before a fire, and as it
melts coat the cloth well with it, and
while yet warm begin to rub the table
briskly. Rub for a quarter of an hour.

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS & C.

A registered patent, a sketch and description may
only ascertain our rights. A communication
invention is probably patentable. Communications
handbook, "Handbook of Patent Practice,"
and the like, may be obtained from the
Scientific American.

A registered or unregistered, or
any scientific journal, \$1 a
year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.
MUNN & CO., 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

WHEN IN NEED

OF ANYTHING IN THE LINE OF

STOVES, HARDWARE, TINWARE,

WOODENWARE, ETC.

all and see my stock. I aim to keep a large stock of every-
thing in my line always on hand and would be pleased
to have you call and examine the same.

W. S. LETHERBURY,
Middletown, Delaware

The Transcript, \$1

Best Ginger Snaps, 3 Cents lb

THIS WEEK AT

DeValinger's Cash Store,

TOWNSEND, DELAWARE,

Commencing Friday, MAY 25th

Egg-o-see Breakfast Food, cut to - 8c

1500 yds. Chambra Voiles, cut from 12½c. to 6c

These are not remnants, but whole pieces. Bought at a price. Every piece
guaranteed perfect. You will miss the bargain of the season if you let this go by.

Scotch Lawns, cut to - - - 5c

Worth 10c.

35c Dress Linen, cut for this sale to - 25c

Little Boys' Wash Suits, cut to - - - 50c

Worth \$1.00.

Men's 50c Overalls, cut to - - - 35c

Best Canned Corn, cut to - - - 5c

12 pair Ladies' Oxford Ties, cut to - 79c

Were \$1.25 and \$1.75, odd sizes. Your size may be in this lot.

Men's and Boys' Tennis Oxfords, cut to - 40c

Were 65c and 75c.

Best Granulated Sugar, - - - 4½

Good Stewing Beef, cut to - - - 5c lb

Men's \$2.00 Dress Shoes, cut to - - - \$1.50

Men's \$1.00 Dress Straw Hats, cut to - - - 50c

15c India Linens, cut to - - - 10c

Butter, Eggs, Chickens or anything you have
are just the same as cash to us. Bring them
along, we will give you highest market price for
them.

DeVALINGER'S CASH STORE

TOWNSEND, DELAWARE

W. T. DeVALINGER, PROPRIETOR.

ITEMS OF INTEREST TO EVERYONE

Little Paragraphs that will interest Every
Member of the Household

If you can't mend your ways adopt
some new ones.

The poor of England cost the govern-
ment \$12,500,000 a year.

If you refuse to talk no one can prove
that you are not bright.

Canada's bank deposits have more than
doubled in the last seven years.

Between 5,000 and 6,000 alcohol engi-
nes are now in operation in Germany.

The true American spirit knows no dis-
couragement of a permanent character.

Gasoline engines can use alcohol instead
of gasoline with no material change.

There are some men who might be
worse than they are, but they don't know
it.

The lowest rate of illiteracy in the
world is found in Sweden, Norway and
Germany.

It isn't what the average man knows
about the hereafter that he fears but what
he doesn't know.

Any concern which makes \$36,000,000
in three months has little cause for com-
plaint against hard times.

The banana, like most plants, has its
peculiar disease—a blight which causes
much loss in central America.

New York city's gross debt is \$615,796,
337, and the net debt \$447,882,089. The
year's increase was \$48,000,000.

A Russian scientist says hair is a disease.

Bad-headed men will not be likely to be
lived that it is catching.

Portland and Seattle rank next to San
Francisco in importance among the ports
of the Pacific coast of the United States.

In China volunteer militias are being
enlisted. Thousands of young men are
enlisting and meet twice a week for drills.

The dandelions seem to be taking the
country. A few years ago it was the
American thistle, then it was the sweet-
clover, and now it is the festive dande-
lion.

Kansas is boasting. It has 85 out of 105
counties without a panzer. Twenty-five
counties have no almshouses and thirty-
seven have not a single criminal case on
the docket.

Gall seems to win out sometimes, but
its victories are short-lived. The man
who does a little better than he claimed
to be able to do is the one who holds his
job as long as he wants it.

At last the horses have turned. An In-
dian husband has out talked his wife to
such a degree that she has become a ner-
vous wreck and is suing for divorce on
the grounds stated.

A Birmingham, Ala., negro has just
been paid \$100,000 for a car couple of his
invention and can in future afford to buy
his chickens instead of depending for
their acquisition upon the dark of the moon.

Nothing is so hard to do as it seems
forehand—unless it is done in the wrong
way, when it is harder. For example, to
sell that piece of property quickly without
advertising it would be harder than it
seems.

Every man has a right to think for him-
self, work for his own interest and do a
number of similar selfish things, but
after all the things that give the most
pleasure when looking backward is the
treasure we have done others.

A full-grown whale will yield about
1,500 pounds of bone and as the whale
bones sell for \$14,000 a ton, a whale of that
kind brings in bone worth about
\$10,000. In addition to this the oil of
the whale is valuable, so that a single whale
may yield \$20,000.

NEW STEEL BRIDGE READY

The Pennsylvania railroad expects to open
its new steel bridge over the Susquehanna
river next Sunday. It is unlikely that there will be any ceremonies
connected with the opening.

The new bridge is between Havre de
Grace and Perryville Md., and is double
tracked. It is built on substantial masonry
pilings, which have been carried in all in-
stances to solid foundation and is situated
on a line parallel with the present bridge.

More than 10,000 tons of steel have been
used in the construction of the new
bridge, and it is designed to carry the
heaviest traffic at high speed. The total
length of the new bridge is 4154 feet, and it
consists of 8 spans 260 feet each, 7 spans
200 feet 9 inches each, 2 spans 197 feet
each and a draw span 200 feet. The
draw span is so arranged as to give to two
heights above water is 54 feet clear above
mean low tide. This height enables
most of the river traffic to pass through
without interfering with the railroad
traffic.

MARY CLARKE HUNTING

For those who fell in battle fields,
For those who rank in the sun and the sea—
For those such joyous, glorious days—
Though dying at a foeman's knee;

The Middletown Transcript

Mails Close as Follows.

Going North—7:20 a.m., 10:35 a.m., 3:50 p.m., 4:40 p.m., and 9 p.m.
Going South—8:00 a.m., 4:15 p.m., and 9 p.m.
Post Office—7:30 a.m., 8:30 a.m., 11:30 a.m., 4:40 p.m.
For Warwick, Cecilton and Eastville 9:30 a.m., and 4:40 p.m.

MIDDLETOWN, DEL., MAY 26, 1906.

Local News

Fresh Vegetables every day at BANNING'S.

MONTGOMERY is now making his choice candies.

Why do you pay more, when Montgomery sells bananas at 12¢ per doz.

HORSE SHOEING.—Plain 75¢ cash, Satisfaction guaranteed. J. C. GREEN.

Leave your laundry at Jones' Barber shop. The best of work and prompt service.

Don't miss that old fashioned chocolate for 20¢ per lb. at MONTGOMERY'S.

Good Eastern-grown seed potatoes at EVANS' FEED STORE.

FOR SALE.—Refrigerator in good condition at the low price of \$3.00. Apply to THIS OFFICE.

After June 1st the Library hours will be as follows: Tuesday, 7 to 8:30; Saturday, 3 to 5 and 7 to 8:30.

House formerly occupied by John W. Jolls, deceased, for Rent. Possession March 25th, 1906. Apply to Joseph C. Jolls or John A. Jolls.

Mr. Owen T. Chance and Miss Edith R. Jones were married by the Rev. J. A. Arters, on Thursday evening, May 17th, 1906. They will reside in Middletown.

The commencement exercises of the Middletown High School will be held on June 15th, and the Mr. L. Irving Handy will be asked to make the address to the subject has not yet been taken up.

Mr. W. H. Voshell desires to inform the public that the road over Brick Mill dam is now open and ready for travel. Mr. Voshell invites the public to inspect the road bed, and feels fully convinced that the new dam will stand the test. He has been very unfortunate during the past two years, having his dam broken three times during that period.

The continued dry weather is causing some anxious concern among our farmers and truckers. Rain has not fallen to any considerable quantity for several weeks with the result that vegetation is suffering. The strawberry crop already more or less affected by the late frost, is about finished by the drought and the crop will be short in this vicinity. The dry weather has also affected the hay crop and this commodity will be very scarce in this vicinity. Everything is suffering for want of rain and a heavy shower will give new life to vegetation generally.

Now that the Delaware Railroad has formally announced that Sunday trains are to be run on the main line and all of the branches of the road, the postmasters in the smaller Delaware towns are wondering if the trains will carry mail. They are interested in this phase of the subject because there are now no mails on Sunday and it is possible to keep the post office closed from Saturday night until Monday morning. If there is mail on the Sunday trains mail will have to be handled on Sunday, and the average post master does not view the additional work with any special favor. The residents of the towns would also expect the post office to be open on Sunday so that they might get any mail which came for them on that day. Whether mail is carried on the Sunday trains will depend wholly upon the decision of the post office to do, a token in Washington, and so far as is known the subject has not yet been taken up.

CHILDS' DAY

Program to be Rendered at Forest Church To-morrow Evening

The Sunday School of Forest Presbyterian Church will hold their Children's Day services to-morrow evening at 7:30 o'clock. The children have been well drilled, and the part taken by the Infant School under the efficient management of the Superintendent, Mrs. George G. Rose will be especially interesting. The program of the service, "The World's Quartet," is as follows:

Processional Chorus, "Loyal Soldiers of the Right,"School Responsive Reading

Prayer,Rev. F. H. Moore Chorus, "Children's Day,"School Greeting,Margaret Pleasanton, Mildred Freeman and Charles Kelley.

Recitation, "Grandma's Angel,"Mildred Redgrave.

Chorus, "What does it mean?"School Song, "Praising the King,"Py

— fifteen little girls.

Gradle Roll, Diplomas given to Frances Armstrong, Frank Davis, George Burton Pearson, Jr., Walter Johnston Beaten, John Coclan Pool, Harris Brown, McDowell, Jr., and Richard Clayton Draper.

Chorus, "Gather the Joy beams,"School Song, "I know who makes the Daisies," Little Anna Connally

Chorus, "O Wondrous Love and Care," School Song, "Jesus' Love,"Infant School Exercise, "Our Flags,"John Kumpel, Lemont Jones, Clarence Weber, Alexander Berkman, Frank Tyson.

Chorus, "The World Bouquet,"School Recitation, "The Day for the Children," Marian Berkman.

Exercise, "Sowing and Reaping," Frances Davis, Letitia Pool and Helen Hall.

Chorus, "God is near me," Infant School Recitation, "Growth,"Alice Boulden Chorus, "There's a Brighter Sky," School Exercise, "The World,"Little Scott, Elsie Byron, Lola Ingram, Jennie Gallagher, Irene Reed and Miriam Berkman.

Chorus, "Love will Tell,"School Chorus, "Where fadless Rose bloom," School Recitation, "The unseen flower," Esther Williams, Margaret Reed, Myrtle Grace Williams, Bertha Reul, Beulah Whitlock and Cinderella Whitlock.

Closing Chorus, "In Memory Sweet," School Benediction

GREATEST OF ALL PICTURE SHOWS

Actual Scenes in San Francisco to be given here in a short time

On Saturday, May 26, at the Opera House in Middletown will be shown the genuine pictures of the San Francisco Disaster taken by Miles Bros. the only concern which had a plant in the stricken city at the time of the catastrophe. These are the most wonderful moving pictures ever taken and they were at a risk of life and limb. The city is shown both before and after the earthquake and the pictures also show the relief work, the guarding of the mint, the dynamiting of large buildings, the fire itself and the city as it now appears. How the city has partly recovered from the great misfortune which overtook it is shown plainly. In order to avoid intermissions of long duration and to relieve the strain of pictures for so long a time a few comic films are also introduced. A capable lecturer points out the interesting features as the pictures are shown. This is a duplicate of the show which appeared in Philadelphia at the Chestnut Street Opera House and in all of the large cities of the east and the exclusive right to show the pictures in the South was secured by Humphries & Price who are the owners of the show to appear here. As a matter of fact this is the original show as it was upon the road three days in advance of those which opened in New York, Atlantic City and other large cities. This is one of the few of the smaller cities which will have an opportunity of seeing these wonderful pictures. There are no others like them and the house should be crowded.

This city is fortunate in securing this show for as a matter of fact it costs more to run it, on account of heavy royalty on the pictures, than to run an ordinary dramatic company. The equipment has to be first class. Others may claim to have moving pictures showing San Francisco earthquake scenes but as a matter of fact Miles Bros. were the only ones who had a plant in the stricken city and the only ones to produce genuine pictures. The management guarantees the pictures were taken on the spot and that no such picture show was ever offered here before.

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PERSONALITIES

Mrs. Marie T. Lockwood is in Philadelphia.

Miss Helen Cochran was a Wilmington visitor on Saturday.

Mrs. John A. Jolls entertained her brother on Tuesday.

Mr. G. D. Kelley spent last Sunday with his parents here.

Miss E-tella Beaten spent Sunday with relatives in Wilmington.

Miss Hattie R. Cullen was the guest of friends in Wilmington on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Cox have returned from a short visit in Bridgeton, N. J.

Miss Susie Ford returned Saturday from a visit with Wilmington friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Richards were the guests of Smyrna relatives on Sunday.

Mrs. A. M. Heaton has returned home after a visit with relatives near Warwick.

Mrs. Lillian Walker will spend Sunday with Philadelphia friends and relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph C. Parker were Ardmore, Pa., visitors during the past week.

Mrs. Susan Arthurs, of Kenton, has been the guest of her aunt, Mrs. M. B. Burris.

Mr. Louis McColligan is spending sometime with her daughter in Wilmington.

Mr. Irving Metten, of the Clyde steamship line, spent part of the week at his home here.

Mrs. Richard Rodgers, of Oceanic, N. J., has been visiting her father, Mr. G. E. Husk.

Mr. and Mrs. Kilpatrick, of Philadelphia, visited her father, Mr. Purnell Lynch over last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Hudson, of Smyrna, spent Sunday with their daughter, Mrs. Harry D. Howell.

Mrs. Estella Suydam, of Wilmington, spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Suydam.

CHILDS' DAY

Program to be Rendered at Forest Church To-morrow Evening

The Sunday School of Forest Presbyterian Church will hold their Children's Day services to-morrow evening at 7:30 o'clock.

The children have been well drilled, and the part taken by the Infant School under the efficient management of the Superintendent, Mrs. George G. Rose

will be especially interesting. The program of the service, "The World's Quartet," is as follows:

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Prayer,Rev. F. H. Moore Chorus, "Children's Day,"School Greeting,Margaret Pleasanton, Mildred Freeman and Charles Kelley.

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Exercise, "Sowing and Reaping," Frances Davis, Letitia Pool and Helen Hall.

Chorus, "God is near me," Infant School Recitation, "Growth,"Alice Boulden Chorus, "There's a Brighter Sky," School Exercise, "The World,"Little Scott, Elsie Byron, Lola Ingram, Jennie Gallagher, Irene Reed and Miriam Berkman.

Chorus, "Love will Tell,"School Chorus, "Where fadless Rose bloom," School Recitation, "The unseen flower," Esther Williams, Margaret Reed, Myrtle Grace Williams, Bertha Reul, Beulah Whitlock and Cinderella Whitlock.

Closing Chorus, "In Memory Sweet," School Benediction

CHURCH NOTES

Children's Day will be observed by the Forest Presbyterian Sunday School on Thursday, after spending a week with relatives in Wilmington.

Mrs. J. C. Stites and Miss Dore Price were over Sunday visitors with Mrs. Levi G. Sternier, in Camden.

Miss Virginia E. Jones returned Saturday from a visit with her sister, Mrs. K. Hopkins, in Wilmington.

Capt. Andrew Woodall

Capt. Andrew Woodall, the largest land

owner in Maryland, died at three o'clock on Saturday morning at his home at Georgetown, Kent County, Md. Capt. Woodall recently passed his eighty-seventh milestone, since which time he has been failing health and his death was not unexpected.

Capt. Woodall was a son of the late

John Woodall, a Kent County, and began his career as a boatman sixty-five years ago, carrying freight back and forth between his county and Baltimore. A man of keen judgment and sterling integrity, he made a success of the undertaking, which developed rapidly into a large business and he was soon the owner of several sail vessels. These were gradually replaced by steamers, and later by gasoline barges.

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A FOAM-BORN CONSPIRACY ..

BY CLINTON DANGERFIELD

Got a new washer woman in camp, announced Kennedy, pouring coffee so recklessly into his partner's tin cup that it splashed over on the table.

Indeed! commenced Eastman, trying to affect interest. In reality, he was screwing up his courage for a heroic attempt on his partner's flapjacks which lay in sodden solidity before him. He transferred one to his plate, then prolonged the attack by inquiring, Is she as pretty as old Kate?

Kennedy chuckled.

Kate's beat—that's shore. She's gettin' so deadly rich absorbin' of us pore prospectors' dust that I'm goin' to throw her over an' give this here new clothes-wallop a chance.

I fancy Kate won't care. She's got more work than she wants. But I sha'n't let your new innocent get my washing. I believe in sticking to a good servant when you find one. It's a sort of obligation.

Obligation be hanged, grunted Kennedy, and having hastily washed down the last of his breakfast with half a dozen gulps of coffee, he rose and began gathering his soiled clothes with the stern air which a man usually assumes on such an occasion. He stuffed them into a discarded flour-sack, and then them into his chest.

She'll come an' git 'em. I told her to look in the chest of I wasn't here.

But Eastman was busy clearing the table, and paid little attention. He swept the used dishes and cups into a big tin pan and stuck them under a bench in a corner to be washed that night.

Come on, he said, impatiently. You know we've got to try that new drill.

Kennedy trailed after his mate, grumbling.

Danged if I don't know it, he growled. It's drill, drill, drill! I wisht I was back in Texas, plowin' cotton, I do. I wisht some of these here fool writers what boost up the excitements of minin', the thrills, would jest try thrillin' out here for a month!

He grumbled still more an hour later, when he discovered that Eastman had forgotten some cartridges needed in preparatory blasting for the drill.

Gwan back an' get 'em, he snapped. You must ha' been thinkin' on some of that moony stuff you ust ter larn at yore fool Massachusetts college. Ef ever I get married an' have a son, I sha'n't let him waste his valuable time absorbin' of defunct lawdies

Not but what I know some Latin myself—tempus fugit—so git!

Eastman shrugged his shoulders good-humoredly, and strode off to their batch. He was not dismayed by Kennedy's apparent dissatisfaction. He knew that they had a good lead and that, sooner or latter, fortune must come their way.

Remembrance of this made him glance with pity at old Graham, whom he passed en route. The fifty years which had glided over Graham had not dimmed his hopes; but they had sadly impaired the powers of the gaunt, stoop-shouldered Scotchman, who looked enviously after Eastman as he walked by, so attractively full of the careless, unconscious power of the physically young.

Eastman swung into the little cabin, and as promptly recited.

For a slender figure, its head buried in a blue sunbonnet, was baying over Kennedy's chest, baying hands on something therein.

Eastman would have sprung on a masculine thief; but in this case he merely stammered:

Oh, I say, now, I wouldn't do that, you know—

The slim form rose to its full height; the blue sunbonnet turned, and an alarmed glance over the owner's shoulders, even while one small white hand clung to a lumpy filled floursack.

I beg—your pardon, faltered two divinely red lips. I'm—not stealing. I—

The flower-like face, the gentle accents, nearly paralyzed Eastman. He whipped off his dusty hat, and came very near saying:

Take all you want if you'll only let me look at you.

Instead of this, he stammered:

Perhaps you've—mistaken the cabin.

She recovered her self-posse-sion closed the closet and came quietly toward Eastman, the bundle still in her hand.

Isn't this Mr. Kennedy's place? His—and mine.

Then there is no mistake. He told me to look in his chest and

get—those. I am his washerwoman.

You—you are—the new washerwoman? Why, you are—I say, he's got no right to let you take those beastly things of his. They're just a mass of clay and grime. They take a shocking lot of scrubbing.

The girl's dignity deserted her. A piteous look of imploration came over her face.

Surely you won't induce him to take them from me? I know I don't look strong, but I'm ever so much better muscled than I seem. I'll scrub them just as carefully as Kate would do. She's promised to show me how. Oh, please don't interfere! It means—so much to me.

Good God—how you misundestand! It's only that such work isn't fit for you. Haven't you any one out here?

My father—John Graham. I joined him yesterday. She flung up her little head proudly. When he strikes pay-grade, we'll be rich. But now—we must eat. I didn't come out here to burden him. I came to add my—resources—to his. I came to see that he has nourishing food. And such things must be paid for. Kate says there's a fortune in washing. The men give her two dollars apiece. She has money laid away, and she told me to get Mr. Kennedy's clothes—so I don't harm any one, she added, with a sweet, defiant blush on her face.

Why do you talk in that way? cried Eastman, in great distress. You make me seem perfectly brutal, and I only meant—

You meant I don't look my role, interrupted the girl, with a little sob in her voice. You meant that it's only you men who can do honest manual labor when you like—who can toil in lowly ways and still be well-bred. I suppose you think I ought to have had talent—that I should dance out here, or—

Now, God forbid!

But I've no talents. I can't teach. I shouldn't even know how to beg. I was taught to do nothing; and then my aunt died and we found her wealth was only an annuity. She didn't leave me a penny. And I've come out here to do my share. I've come to work.

Tuesday night, Margaret sat darning Eastman's socks. She handled each thread lovingly. The commonplace task, now in its fourth week, had become a dreamy delight to her; such miracles can Dan Cupid work even when he has no better mode of action.

It is strange, smiled the girl to herself, weaving her needle deftly over the rent made by Eastman's big toe, that he should make holes in his socks, and the others make none. But, somehow, I don't mind. I'd rather have it so.

It proved, however, that Kate was no mean prophet. The rack and strain she had foreseen for the hitherto holeless garments of the other men, suddenly befell those unsuspecting fabrics.

For the two ensuing weeks, Margaret toiled energetically over the excess of mending; always saving Eastman's clothes until the last. The thought of service ahead for him sweetened her labor for her unknown customers.

Please don't go to any of the others, Eastman said, eagerly. I have some—special friends, for whom, I should like you to work.

Oh, thank you ever so much, said the washerwoman, earnestly. When can I count on them?

Next Monday. And—and you needn't come here for them. I'll bring them all to your—place of business—the clothes, I mean.

She sighed with relief.

How kind you are! My washing place is beside Kate's, down at the ford.

When Eastman finally returned with the desired cartridges, he met with sarcastic inquiries as to whether he had not been trying to manufacture a few; but he smiled in such an absent-minded way that Kennedy sharply requested him:

Stop wool-gatherin', unless you want us both blown sky-high.

That night after Eastman had washed the dishes and hung his dishtowel to dry on the wooden poker, he suddenly astounded his partner with a series of propositions which caused Kennedy first to stare, then to burst into a roar of laughter, and finally to sober up and wax exceedingly angry when he found that Eastman was in earnest.

Isn't this Mr. Kennedy's place? His—and mine.

Then there is no mistake. He told me to look in his chest and

have saved my life twice, dern you, I'd see you in hades fast. But as it is—suit yourself!

Margaret Graham entered into her new duties with a zeal that helped to redeem her ignorance.

Fat, coarsely red, but infinitely kind, Kate Kearney beamed upon her slender protege like a veritable star of wisdom.

She taught Margaret many tricks of the trade—how to use harmless washing-fluids, and how to boil just to the magic point, which if you pass leaves the last state worse than the first. And many a time and oft she wrung out the heavier pieces herself, in spite of Margaret's protests.

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Isn't this Mr. Kennedy's place? His—and mine.

Then there is no mistake. He told me to look in his chest and

in a disorderly ring were strewn the garments she had carefully washed and mended; with the exception of Eastman's own.

These immaculately clean clothes Eastman was bespattering with muddy water from a pan near by. Then, apparently in sheer wantonness, he caught a pair of socks and ground the heel between two rocks, held up the damaged cotton was not satisfied, and reattacked them with savage energy.

Margaret let the branches close. The earth swam with her; her heart was shrivelled with pain. She ran back to Kate, white-faced and staring.

He's crazy, she whispered from stiff lips. Mr. Eastman has gone crazy! Come and see!

The Irishwoman, full of buoyant curiosity, scuttled up the hill behind her slender guide, with an energy which kept her close at Margaret's heels.

Be wary, she cautioned the girl. Madmen are dangerous, asthore!

But when she gained the vantage of seeing unseen, and looked from Eastman, grimly earnest in his work of scientific messin', to Margaret's horrified eyes, Kate was taken with a spasm of laughter that shook the shrubs into commotion and made Eastman spring up with his hand on his hip-pocket.

Who's there? he shouted, fiercely. Come out, or it'll be the worse for you!

Kate broke through the copice, with streaming eyes, doubled over as far as her embolism would permit.

Sure and ye be after shootin' holes in our jackets wid yer pistol? Ain't ye done damage enough, ye destructive devil? Och, luke at the eyes of him, staring at ye, Margaret, asthore! Sure, ye give him the worst fright of the two!

Kate, you've betrayed me, thundered Eastman.

Kate collapsed on the earth, and rocked herself to and fro in violent convulsions of joy.

Sure an' it's lyin' yezare! The colleen come on ye quite by accident. Au' thiu she tears back to me. Howly mither! she cries, Misster Eastman has gone crazee! Come an' see! An' sure I thought it was throuble about yer mine—I forgot yer scheme about the duds.

Scheme! cried Margaret.

Ain't I thin Iseed yer astrein face, Jack Eastman, an' yeza-poundin' them pore innocent scas! An' turns to the yit' more innocent face of the colleen bawn standin' beside me, wit' the skeered face, harkenin' to you a-growlin' and swearin'— How cud I help laughin'?

How could I tell th' were ladies near? stammered Eastman.

Och, niver take no shame to ye for a good round oath. It blows off the steam and saves a broken head monny a time; it's mesilf that's tried it. An' the two of yez listen to me—don't say any more good clothes wid yer mutual foolishness, but go to loose kappin' like a susible couple an' save the good duds to wear.

Kate! shouted Eastman, striding forward, fiercely. But Kate, with a totally unsuspected agility, turned and fled leaving the couple to reinstate their lost dignity as best they could.

Suddenly, Eastman wheeled toward Margaret, to meet withering scorn.

But he found that she had also collapsed on the ground, her shoulders shaking; not with laughter, however, but with a passion of sobs.

Now I understand, she choked. Now I see what a poor little f-f-f-fool you've made of me! All those clothes you bought yourself; and you made up a story about those o-o-o-other men—O-o-o-o!

Eastman's rage vanished. He made haste to rescue Miss Graham's sense of importance, also.

Margaret, he cr'ed, recklessly, throwing himself on the turf beside her, don't you understand? I see I have been living on ch-ch-charity!

No, no, no! It was because I simply could not bear to let you touch those clothes—I could not, Margaret. And I saw you were awfully proud. And I had to think up some way. So I made an agreement with Kennedy, and took Kate into my confidence. Margaret, I protected you—because—because—

Be-be-e-cause why? incoherently inquired Miss Graham, allowing Eastman to mop her face with one of his carefully laundered handkerchiefs.

Margaret walked on ahead; and so came suddenly within hearing of strange mutterings and stranger oaths, as of one plying a doubtful task. She parted the branches of a loosely woven copse, and beheld a peculiar sight.

Because you are mine, said Eastman, firmly. You have belonged to me since I first saw you. My shaft is panning out

to Kennedy's and my perfect satisfaction. I am no millionaire, never will be—but what I have is yours—and your dad's, too.

I suppose there's no use arguing with you, said Margaret, weekly. And then she added, merrily. It does seem an awful thing to let you go on abusing those clothes, you dearest—

Husband, said Eastman rapturously.

Fraud, retorted Margaret; but she buried her nose on his flannel shoulder.

NOTICE TO TAX-PAYERS
OF
St. Georges Hundred!

The taxable residents of St. Georges, and all persons liable to pay tax